SERPIERI

IN SEARCH OF DRUUNA

OBSESSION

HEAVY METAL

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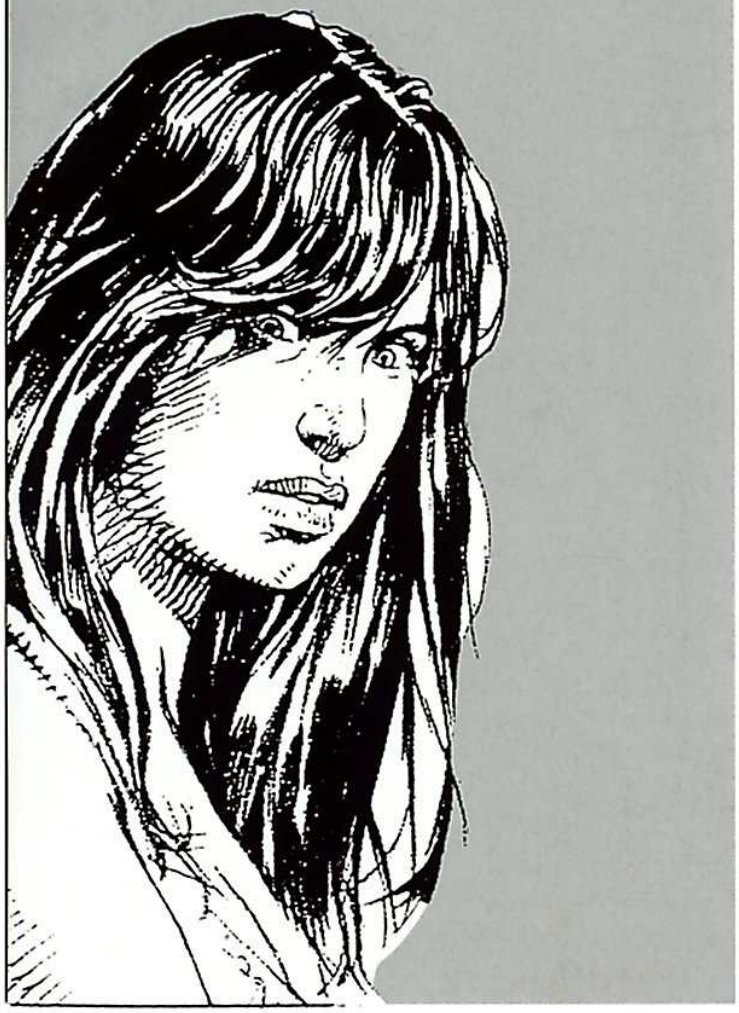
IN SEARCH OF DRUUNA

My name is Druuna. Since time immemorial, I've been wandering in a harrowing, endless world, inhabited by the strangest beings. The lowest level of our city is inhabited by the dregs of humanity: anarchists, mutants and other subversive elements who will never be allowed to enter the "higher city" because they have been contaminated.

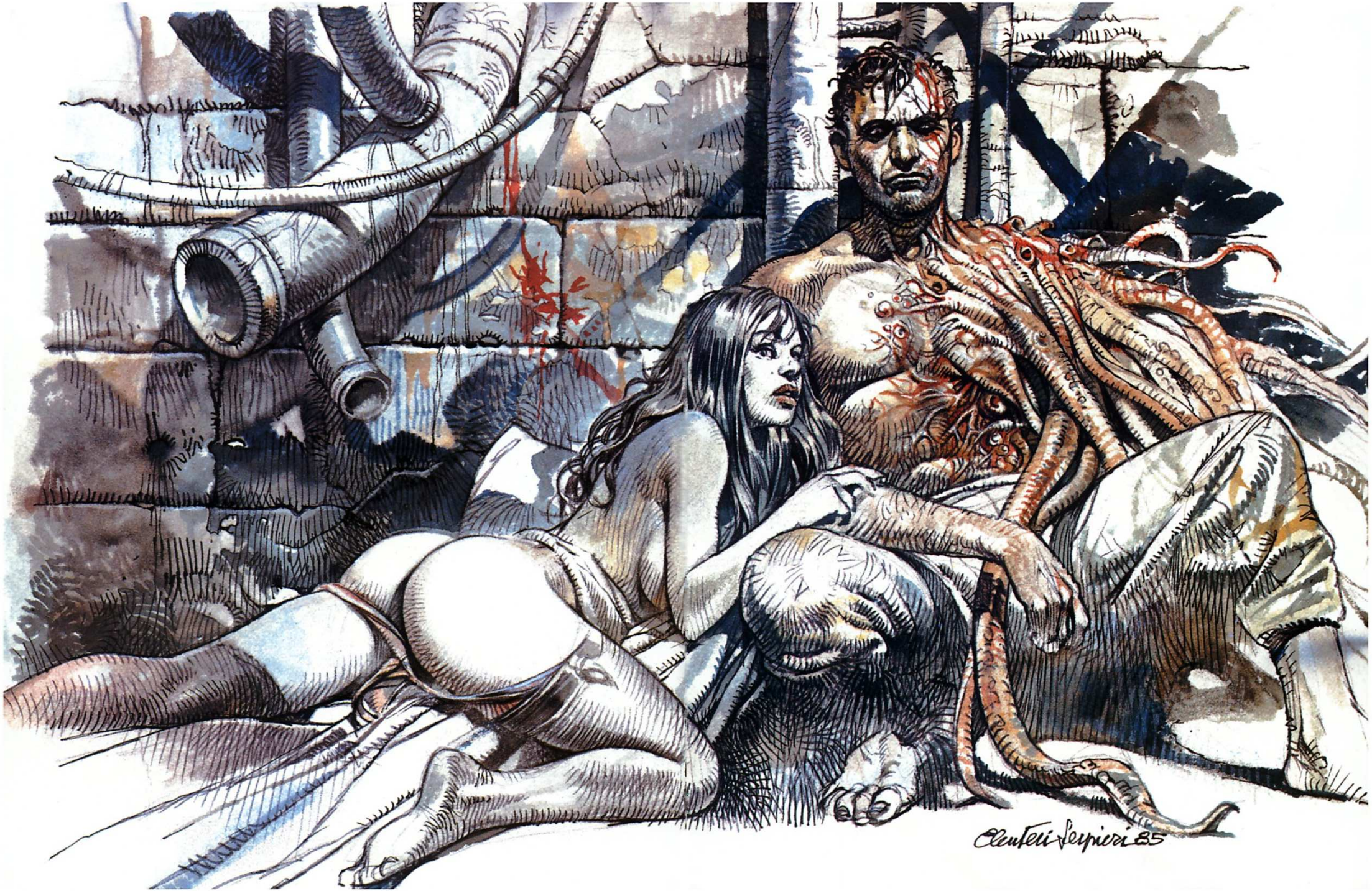
Their goal is to obtain the precious serum that can block their mutation for a limited period of time, if it is injected in massive doses. But once the serum's effect ceases, the disease takes over again. The forbidden zone is inhabited by uncouth, violently sadistic beings. They live only to humiliate, mortify and destroy me in body and soul since they know that I'd do anything, that I'd even become their "object," for the sake of my love for Shastar...Shastar, who has also been infected by the disease.

Dear God! I've got to gather my thoughts... How long have I been here? I can't remember, I have a hollow feeling in my head... I can only remember my dreams... I lived in a deserted city with a horrible swamp of stagnant water. Long ago, there had been the sea... I remember the beautifully luminous sea. Then he started dying. Who? Lewis! Oh, my God! Yes... So they weren't all dreams! It was Lewis. He held me captive in a deep dream; I was imprisoned in his mind and in his world of illusions.

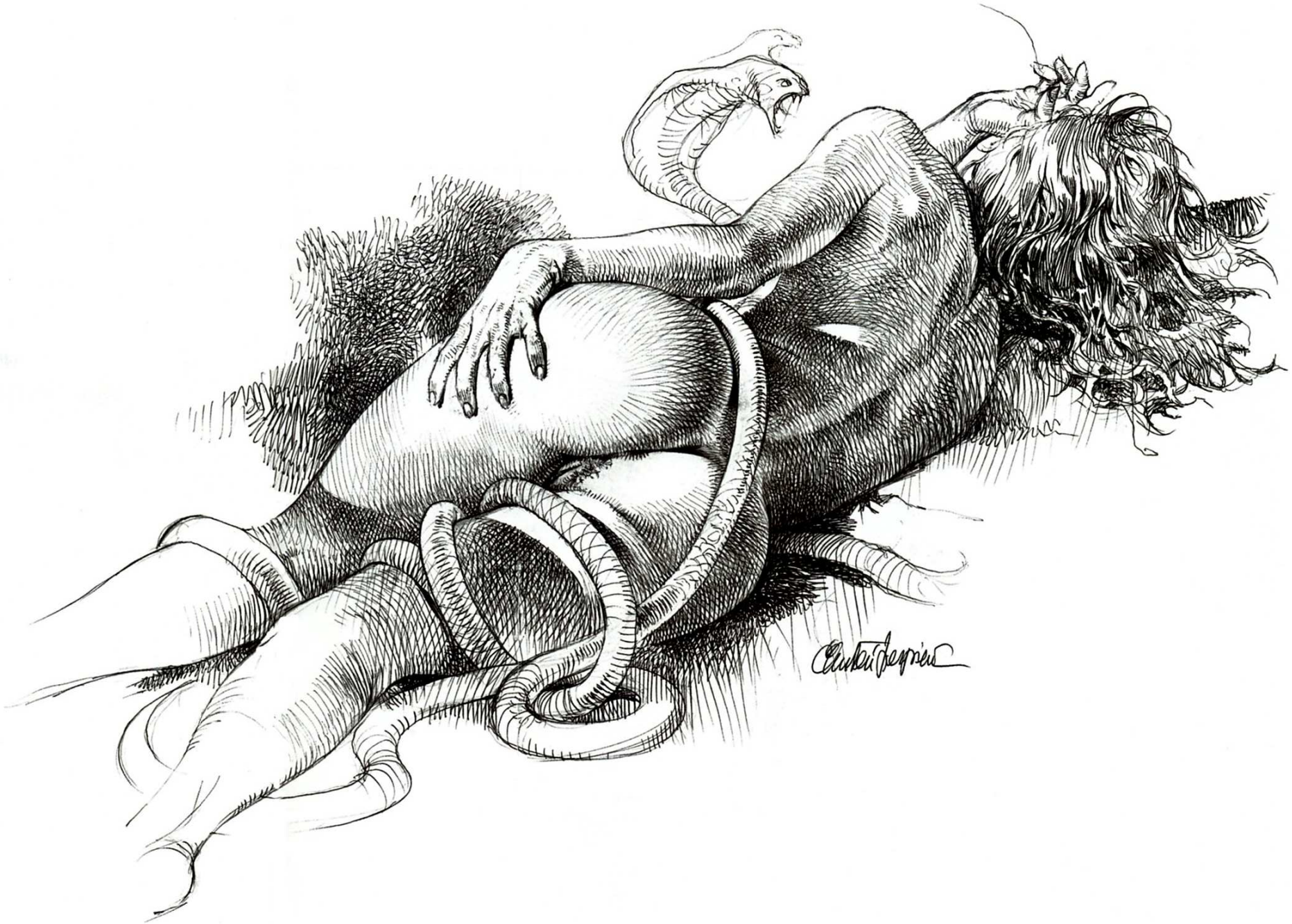


Death terrorizes me... And only the inhabitants of the higher city own the serum of life. But we all need the serum; otherwise we'll turn into mutants. Perhaps he'll lead me towards "life"? Shastar, the man I love, knows I'd do anything to help save him.

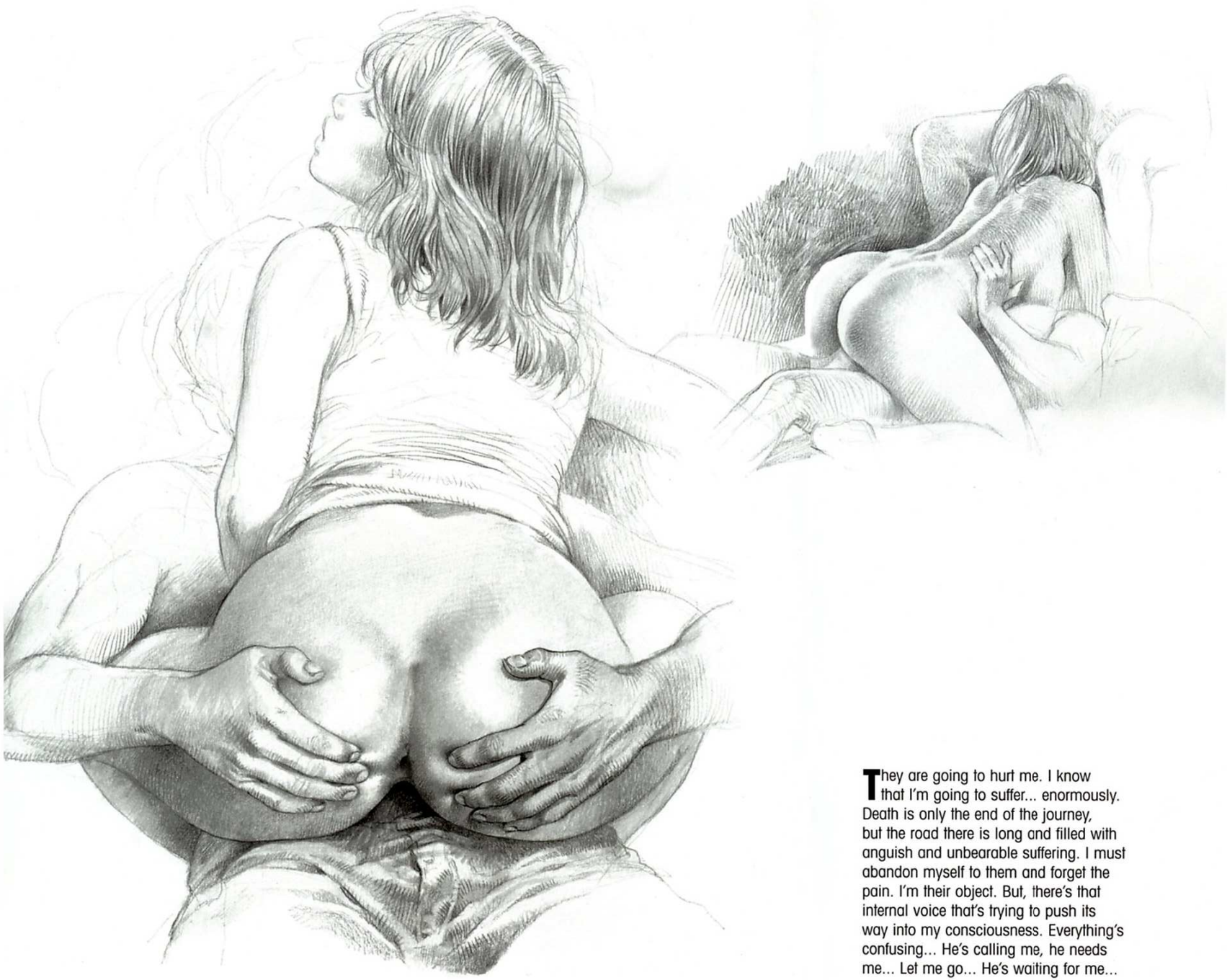
IH IH, IH, IH, IH...


Clemente Serpieri 85

Stop regretting that you're an impure female. Your body will be taken and penetrated by the most abominable creatures who live in the infernal cities... Druuna, you will experience the most excruciating suffering imaginable!



Their hands are feeling me now, touching me... These are the hands of excited males, grabbing me everywhere. They're obscene animals... They're trying to penetrate me. They revolt me. And yet, I turn round, provocatively. Let them possess me!



They are going to hurt me. I know that I'm going to suffer... enormously. Death is only the end of the journey, but the road there is long and filled with anguish and unbearable suffering. I must abandon myself to them and forget the pain. I'm their object. But, there's that internal voice that's trying to push its way into my consciousness. Everything's confusing... He's calling me, he needs me... Let me go... He's waiting for me...

He's my refuge... He's always there... In order to please me, he creates wonderful havens of unparalleled elegance. He must be inspired by a distant past, of which I know nothing. I've never been able to understand the beauty of the objects that surround me. But I feel happy because he's created them for my pleasure... He grants me my every whim and wish. But now my pleasure is of no significance and everything around me is falling apart.

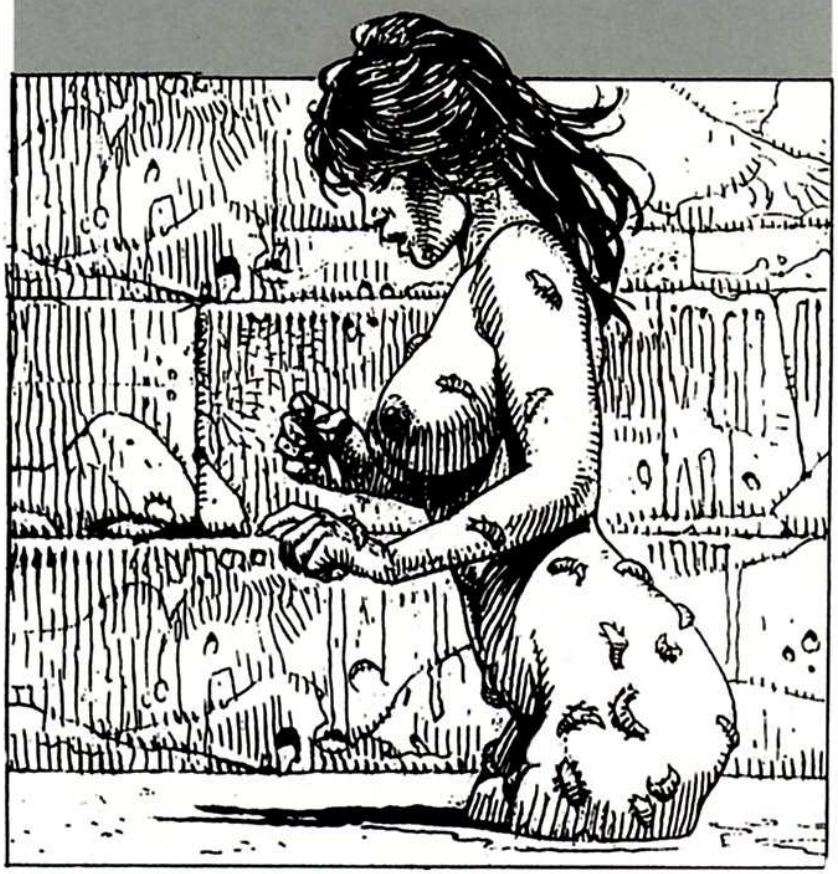
I've struggled against all the forces of evil, against him, because he's responsible for what happened to Shastar and to me, as well as to others. Our life has become absurd, monstrous...

I confess that I'm a degenerate bitch. They all want to take me. The doctor told them that he sodomized me in exchange for a few vials of serum... It's true!

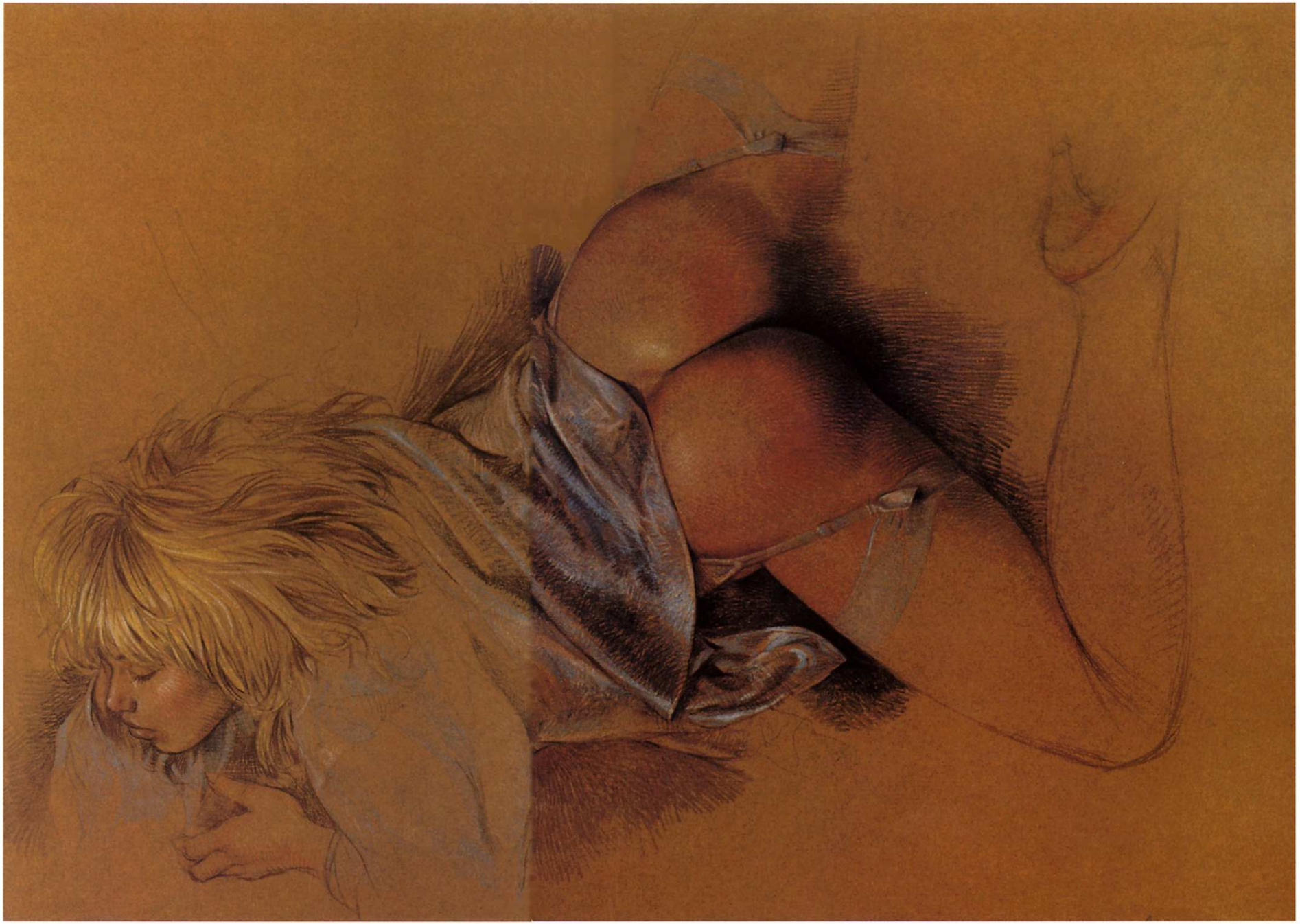
Why do they all want to hurt me? They say it's because I have transgressed the social order and disobeyed its laws. They hate me—and yet, I remain the object of their lust!

Claudio Bupizzi 86

Let them do as they like... They won't harm you... But the test you are about to undergo will not be easy, Druuna... Yet, it will save your life... Afterwards, he'll let you go free... Do you understand? I can't do more for you... It was the only way.



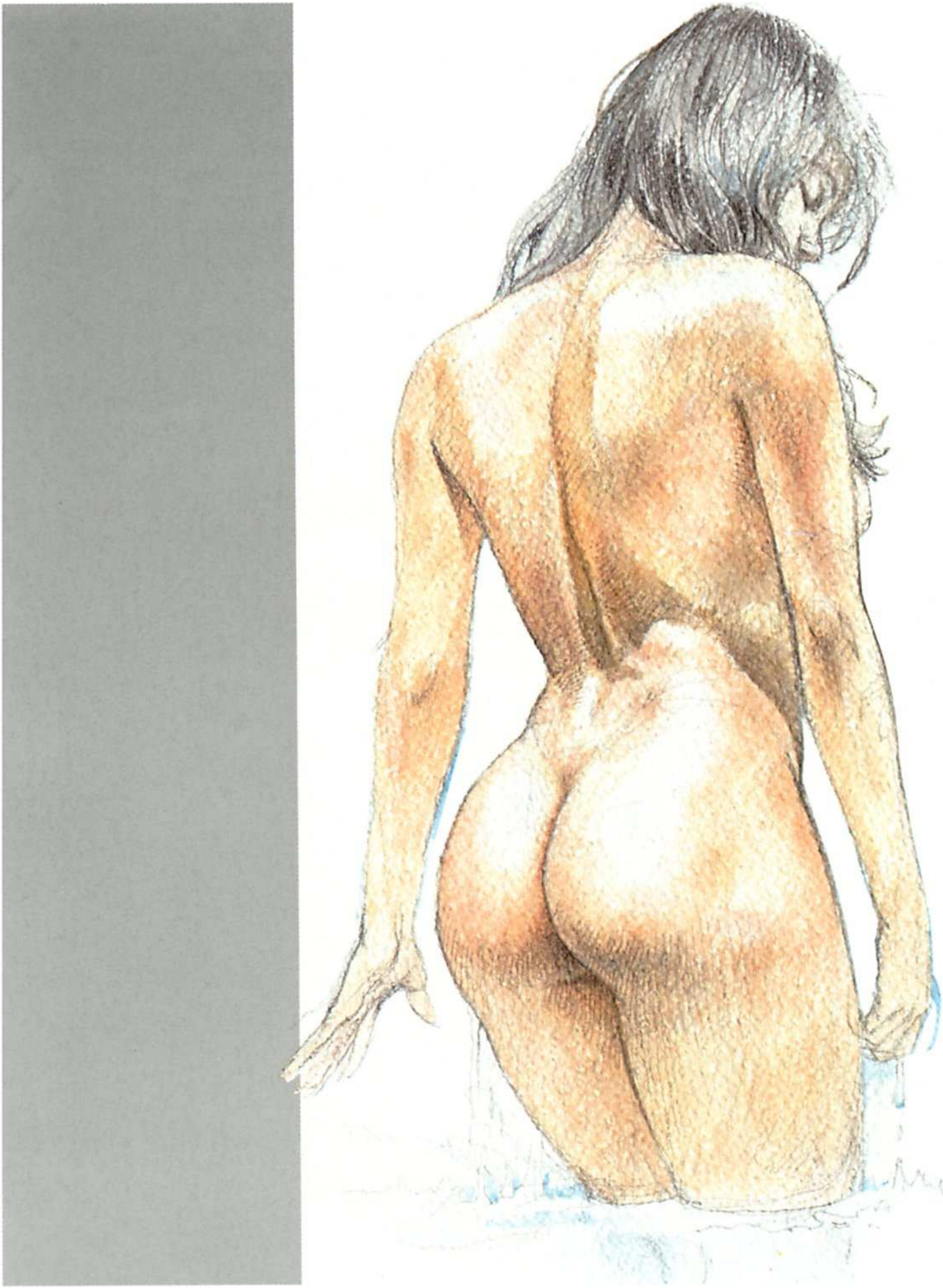
"It's unbelievable. Here I am, making love with you."
"Though you're beyond time and space, you are real... And so beautiful and hot... And I'm penetrating you. I'm in you. Do you like it?"
"Yes, yes," I told him, "Yes..."



An alien creature has entered our world. It dominates our spirits and our lives, and is nourished by them. It first appeared as "Evil," for whom good and bad don't exist... I'm the one who saved you. I protected your spirit and your life by plunging you into a lethargic dream and then projecting you in an illusory space-time dimension, which was already familiar to you... I don't know if you were happy, but it was the best I could do.

Claudio Sepieri 90

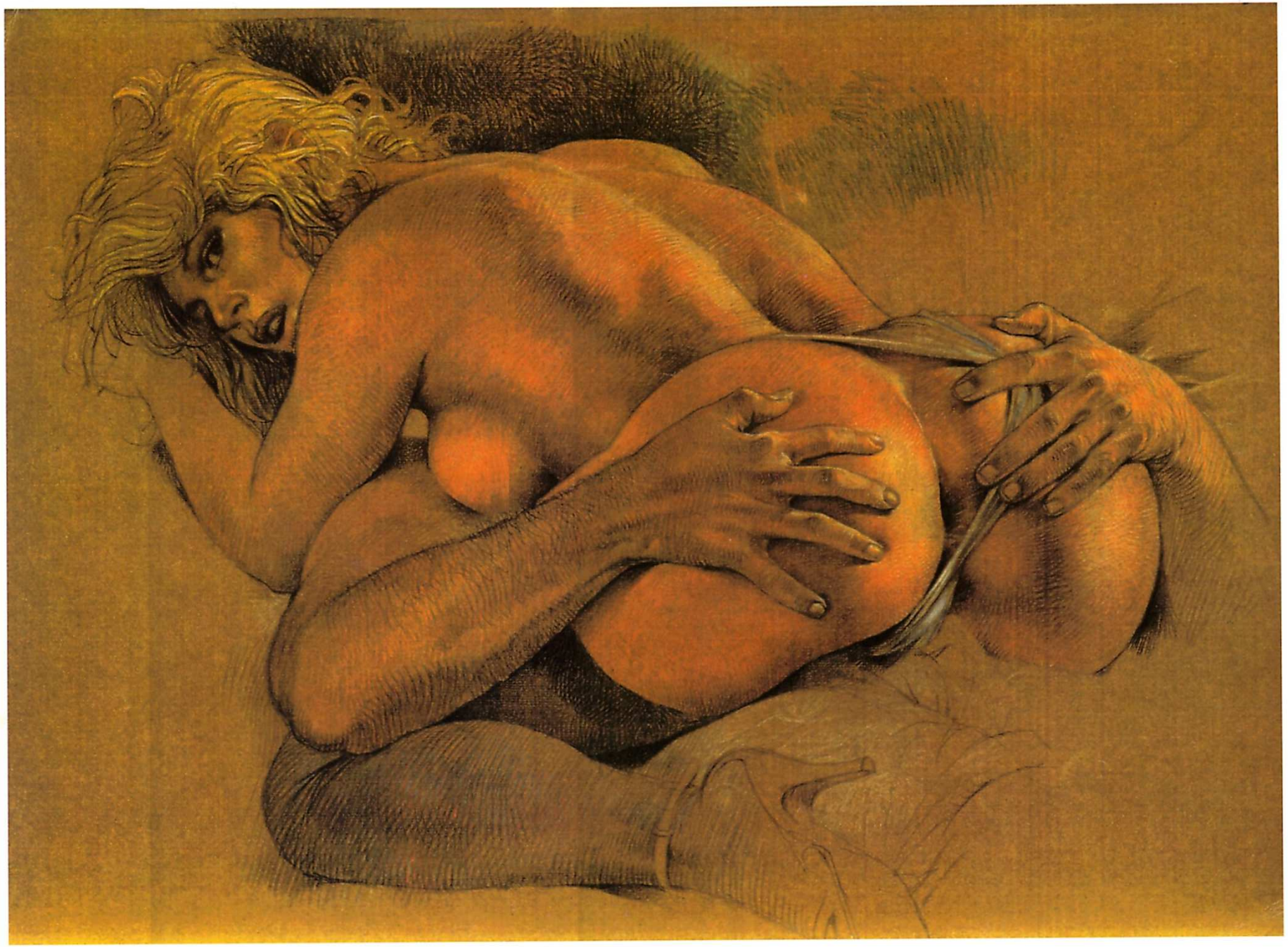
You're a man, but you're part of the illusion. He created you too, right? You're there for me, to fill my unending existence... Right? Don't you understand? That's why you're there. You don't exist. You're only an illusion, created by his intelligence for the sole purpose of giving me pleasure. Yes, that's what he wants. He wishes to feel that I'm in a man's arms and that I'm coming. He thinks that will please me. He once loved me.



They're impatient to test their virile prowess. They're looking at me because they're about to take me.... forcefully and energetically. They want to penetrate me... unnaturally. My God! Will they never be satiated by my body. These brutes in rut don't understand that I'm not like them. One by one, they're all going to have me... Pigs! Because they know I like it...

Oh! Now I can feel two opposing forces in me. It's a horrible sensation. HELP ME... Don't let those monsters have me any more. The maddened demons made me come. They're trying to make a woman of me... But I am a woman. Here, in this world, there are only illusions. Those men are crazy. Whatever the price, I must get out of here. Continue my search... and forget that they want to make me have orgasms beyond my sensual limits.

I have sex because you, men, all like to pay. It reassures you and comforts you, even if it's an illusion. When I do it, I like being bought. It may only be a game, but it's exciting !



Where will I go now? I'm going ahead, I must carry on, I must continue my search... And go forth to seek Shastar, find him and help him... I must...